# **BILL GAWTHORNE**

Rising To an Emergency When No One Expected Him to Take a Hand.

REDEEMS THE COMMUNITY

Rich Reward That Came to Man of Some Striking Peculiarities.

By DAVID A. CURTIS.

"Stands to reason," said old man Green law, as he stood in the doorway of his little saloon in Arkansas City looking at the figure of a prosperous appearing citizen who was riding along the levee astride of a well broken saddle mule. they's most gen'ly al'ays some diff'reace into a man. O', co'se, they is p'ints o' resemblance, but 'pears like the Almighty must a reckoned how they wa'n't no use o makin' no two on 'em alike. Mought a been long o' bein' hell-roarin' few on 'em what's wuth makin' anybody else like 'em Anyway, it's ai'ays done been like that. ey was c'nsid'able of diff'rence into the fust two what was crated, an' 'pears like th' idee o' having' of 'em diff'rent is done been perpetrated ever since.

"They was a feller into the Good Book what reckoned it was wuth while fo' to give thanks fo' not bein' like other men an' he was held up to spurn, proper enough, long o' that bein'no p'tic'lar d'stinction o his'n. If he'd knowed mo' he'd a' knowed what everybody else was the same way. 'Pears like the Good Book is plumb full o' moral lessons like that. On'y thing is, it's got to be read with onderstandin'

"Mebbo so," observed Jake Winterbot tom, indifferently. "I hain't never paid no gre't amount o' 'tention to it, but how do yo' all make out what Bill Gawthorne s anyways diff'rent f'm nobody else? same as most. O' co'se they is pints o' diff'rence in men, but takin' of 'em by an' arge looks to me like they was pretty much all of a muchness, same as so many blades o' grass."

Old man Greenlaw turned in the doorlway and looked at his questioner with an air of mild surprise. Slowly he felt in his vest pocket for a cigar. Having found one he very deliberately bit it in two portions, one of which he ate while he was feeling for a match in another pocket. Finding that also he lighted the remainder of his cigar with great care before speak ing. It was as if he required the aid of ome stimulant in arranging the thoughts that were struggling for expression, but

"Fo' a man what's got as many intelligents as yo'all sho has got, Jake." he said severely. "'pears like yo' is most amazin' ign'rant. Comes o' settin' into the seat o' the skurnful, as the Good Book says. Leastways th' ain't no other way 'countin' fo' it, I reckon. O' co'se blades o' grass is all alike. Th' ain' no diff'rence b'tween one an' a other them. Ev'rybody knows that much But if humans was thataway they wouldn't be no good o' b'longin' to a higher order o' cr'ation. Even a onsophisticated babe o' grace like yo'all th' amount o' wisdom what's done been d'splayed in 'rangin' th' order o' things.

retorted Winterbottom with nexpected spirit, "mebbe they is mo 'r less wisdom showed thataway, but I'll be doggoned if I see no gre't amount of it into yo' explanations. Yo' words 'pears to sound kyind o' like they mought have a meanin' to 'em, but I reckon yo'all coukin't tell what 'tis yo' own self, an' it's plumb tartain what nobody else c'd nderstand 'em. 'Pears like yo' all reckons words ain't good fo' nothin' on'y fo' to make a noise with. If yo' 'd pay 'tention to the meanin' of 'em mebbe yo' wouldn't be so free in usin' of

The silence that fell on the little company in the saloon after this utterance almost portentous. The old man himself was plainly at a loss to know how to reply to so savage an attack and the color in his face deepened to a purplish hue betokening apoplexy. Winterbottom, as if entirely satisfied with himself, devoted his attention to his pipe, appearing to find much placid enjoyment therefrom, and the others waited expectantly. It was as if they looked for an outbreak of some sort and were unwilling to miss any of the details.

Then, just as it seemed certain that the old man would fall in a fit, Sam Pearsall snickered. It was not the honest outburst of wholesome amusement such as a disinterested observer might have found in a humorous situation. Rather it sounded like an expression of malignant satisfaction at the discomfiture of been suddenly exposed. Hardly louder than the hee-haw of an indignant mule, it was yet plainly to be interpreted as malicious in character while it was also remarkably gleeful.

The effect was startling. A quiet smile stole over the grizzled face of Winterbottom. Jim Blaisdell and Joe Rassett gave way to uproarious laughter and the old man choked, gurgled and stammered in a violent struggle for the utterance of murderous sentiments. There was no be no call fo' no vi'lence. sibility of mistaking the nature of his feelings, but he found no words adequate

to the situation. After a long time he sighed deeply and made his way to his favorite seat by the it was foolish to wait, but Bill's pa he says window. Putting his feet on the sill he fo' 'em to give the boy a chanst. 'Peared

noked a while in silence, the hilarity of like he hadn't fo'got the lickin' Bill done the others continuing. At length he said: give him an' wanted to get squar' with "They is one pra'r wrote down into the him some way. So they done looked on Good Book what's worth aprayin' if th' fo' a spell, an' they sho' was some diddin's. ain't no other. That's the one what the gent said when he went away fr'm the thorne done win back all the mone other swine what s'rounded him, an' what them crossreads gamblers had win went into a temple an' says 'Good Lawd. but I'm thankful what I ain't the same hour mo' he had 'em stone broke. Don't as other men be. "If the pop'lation o' J'rusalem was as was a meracle. He hadn't never played

wrybald an' ign'rant as them that lives poker afo' an' 's fur's I know he hain't into Arkansas City I reckon 'tain't no never played it sincet, but he done mo' nder he felt good 'count o' the differ- in two hours nor some 't I know is did ence between him and them. 'Pears like in a lifetime." I never reelized what I's got to be thankful fo' afo'. I reckon the rest on 'em looked around at the company comwas some like Judas what hung hisself placently. As for them they seemed be fo' 30 cents an' made a profit on th' wildered and for a time there was noth-transaction. 'Pears like you uns mought make a hellova good living samulatin' his took off his hat.

tion of his cronies, and it was also evident that they were more or less impressed. No one attempted a reply, though Pearsall PLAYS POKER ONCE said in an undertone to Blaisdell, "He pears to be consid'able het up. Reckon

t's worth while to devil him any mo'?" But Blaisdell shook his head, and as Winterbottom seemed to have exhausted his resources in his previous utterance the dove of peace slowly smoothed out his runted plumage. For an hour or so the consumption of tobacco continued in an unbroken silence before the old man spoke again.

"Speakin' o' Pill Gawthorne." he said. "I reckon he's consid'able mo' did'rent 'n most. 'Pears like they was al'ays a queer twist into him what made him do things his own way, irregardless o' custom. Them what reckons he's the same what others is -(here the old man shot a reproving glance at Winterbotton who feigned ignorance of it)-- shows how they hain't got the gift o' bobservation.

"Gawthorne 'pears to be a man what don't reckon it's wuth while fo' to do nothin' on'y oncet, but when he does it, he does it hell-roarin' hard. 'Pears like he was made that away I'm the time he was bo'ned. I knowed his pa afo' him, an' the old man used fo' to tell me how he couldn't make Bill out, no way. like he wouldn't do nothin' on'y set 'round takin' notice, kyind o' stupid like, till he got good an' ready afo' he'd start in, but when he'd start he'd al'ays do it right.

"They done had a hellova time tryin' to teach him to walk, but 'peared like 'twa'n't no good. He just laid back and watched; wouldn't creep nor crawl 'round like no other chillen till one day he riz up suddint an' walked all right. Same way with talkin'. He wouldn't make no 'tempt to say nothin' an' they begin to think he's born dumb, but one day he s'prised 'em all, talkin' like a grownup.

"Same way with everythin'. 'Peared like he didn't take no int'rest into nothin' the boy was a doin' of fo' a long time, but long about the time they done begin to reckon how he wouldn't never learn nothin' he'd bust loose most amazin' Fust time they ever got him onto a hoss he tackled a wild mustang an' rid him to a finish. Fust time he ever got into a fight he licked the bully o' the town; an' so twas. His pa couldn't onderstand him

"He says to me one day: 'Bill ain't like nobody I ever seen afo'. 'Pears like he won't do nothin' what ev'rybody does. He won't cuss, nor drink, nor chaw terbacker, nor play poker, an' 'pears like he don't take no int'rest in none o' the gals Tain't nachul.'

"But I says to him: 'Bill sho' is c'nsid' able mo' diff'rent 'n anybody I ever seen afo', but 'cordin' to what yo' all tells, mebbe he's on'y waitin'. Mo 'n likely he'll turn out to be one o' them progidies what does credit to the c'munity an' gets wrote about in the newspapers. But, I says, they sho' is one thing what 'pears o be most disquietin'. Bein' 's he's a citizen of Arkansas, he'd ought fo' to play mo' 'r less poker.' A man c'n neglect most ev'rythin' else, but if he don't play poker pears like he ain't no kwind of a Arkansas nan anyway.

"But all 's his pa c'd do was to shake his head kyind o' mo'nful. 'That's what I keep a tellin' of him, 'he says, 'but 'pears like it don't do no good. I reckon that boy don't know the ace o' spades f'm the seven o' di'monds. Lord knows I've did my best to learn him. I've done licked him repeated, but he don't 'pear

to have nachul 'ntelligents.' "Then one day I sees old man Gaw-thorne on the street an' he sho' is a pit'able sight. 'Peared like he must 'a' standin' nigh the biler when she bust Just nachully I ast him how come he was that mutilated an' he says how it's 'd ought fo' to be able to see that. 'Pears just Bill. 'Pears he was givin' him some like Providence done ordained what p'rental c'rection, an' Bill he didn't say nothin but he give his pa to onderstand what that wouldn't go no mo'. An' he done it c'nclusive.

"So I tells Gawthorne fo' to cheer up. Mo' 'n likely Bill 'd wake up an' be mo' 'i less of a man a'ter all. An' his pa reckoned that was likely 'nough. 'Peared like he was some of a man a'ready, but what kyind was he? 'Peared like he wasn't fit fo' nothin' better 'n to make a preacher outen. An' when he says that seen he was d'scouraged fo' fair

"Well, f'm that time on Bill Gawthorne goes on moonin' 'round doin' nothin' on'y fo' to look on while things was diddin' an' not 'pearin' to take no int'rest. An' bimeby they come a time when the c'munity 'peared to be tremblin' onto the virgin o' disaster.

"They was a couple o' crossroads gamblers come to town an' set in at poker with some o' the leadin' citizens. They wa'n't nothin' onusual 'bout that an' nobody thunk nothin' p'tic'lar on 't till the game had went on sev'ral nights. but inside of a week 'peared like if they was to be left play any mo' they wouldn't be nothin' mo' in town to play fo'. 'Most ev'rybody was broke an' they was talk of a lynchin', but they was two or three tol'able good players what hadn't went up ag'in' 'èm yet, an' they p'suaded the pop'lace to wait fo' one mo' settin' anyway. An' Bill Gawthorne he just set 'round lookin' on.

"Well, they played that there last game what was to be, an' them strangers done up them three champeens what was gwine fo' to redeem the credit o' the 'munity, same's they'd did up ev'ybody one whose pretensions to wisdom had else a'ready. 'Peared like the hull floatin' capital of Arkansas City had done floated into them two's jeans, an' they w'an't nothin' mo' on'y the lynchin' to look fo'ward to. They was a gen'l movement

to'ds it, an' Bill he spoke up. "'Afo' they is anythin' rash did,' he says, I reckon I'll take a whirl at this here game my own self. 'Pears like yo' uns don't onderstand draw poker none too well. Mebbe if I was to show yo somepin' 'bout the game they wouldn't

"He flashed c'nsid'able of a wad while he was atalkin', an' took his seat at the

"They was some of the citizens reckoned

"Inside of a hour an' a half Bill Gawsincet they come to town, an' in half an ast me how he done it. 'Peared like i

Coming to a stop abruptly the old man

Offering it to old man Greenlaw he said, leemingly the old man's feelings were "Take it. I useter think I was a liar asiderably relieved by this castigating own self."

#### POEMS WORTH READING.

The summer passes with garnered grasses.
And fruits grown yellow in orchards old.
With birds south ranging and woodlands changing
Their emerald arras to yellow gold!

In vain our crying, in vain our sighing, She will not linger, she will not bide Yonder, yonder, 'tis hers to wander Back where 'tis ever summer tide! Though she bereave us, she still will leav

A royal guerdon to clasp and keep, While, like one holy, the earth sinks slowly Into her long white winter sleep! Mid withering roses in garden closes, And the soft requiem song of streams, lovely story, a fading glory, The summer passes away in dreams!

CLINTON SCOULARD.

There are few objects more forlorn
Than poets in this world of shade;
We cannot help their being born. But you may bet they're never made! E. A. P.

(On the flyleaf of Whitty's "Pos.")

From the North American Review.

In the proudest of the nations
Was a wandering poet born;
Skyward its accumulations
Towered, from mine and forest torn;
Never state was so victorious
In world plundering wars of gold;
Never iand so earthly glorious
Of the conquering lands of old.

But because the poet ever
Needs befriending, most of men,
And his soul reposes never
In the gross and citizen,
From the moment that he quickened
In the heavy air
The heavenly spirit pined and sickened
Because no love was there.

Spectral thoughts—grim foes-Only poets' minds evoke;
Yought his beauty there availed him
Dying, stroke on stroke;
ong his genius pleaded, pealing
Melancholy chimes,
as from Paradise came stealing
The supra-mundane rhymes.

Then his living turned to anguish
Of the demon driven storm.
And men saw his glory languish
Into one pale form.
Ghostly, ghastly—and his heart was
with
Life's wan dream. Despair:
And the beauty he was born with
Faded in the sepuichre.

The proudest of the nations
Watched that starved power decay;
Henrd the maniac lamentations
Where that soul of beauty lay.
Now, men whisper, genius glorious
Flees that barbarous coast forlarn,
Lined with turrets, gold victorious—
And no poets there are born.

GRORGE E. WOODSESS Trees. I think that I shall never see A poem lovely as a tree. A tree whose hungry mouth is present Against the earth's sweet flowing b A tree that looks at God all day. And lifts her leafy arms to pray A tree that may in summer wear A nest of robins in her hair; Upon whose bosom snow has lain; Who intimately lives with rain. Poems are made by fools like me. But only God can make a tree.

JOTCE KILMEN "Just Before I Go to Sleep." From the London Postry Review Just before I go to sleep.

Like a fiame across the sward
Silently the fancies creep.
Golden fancies, gen bestarr'd—
Just before I go to sleep.

Just before I go to sleep.

All the brightest flowers bloom.
And the heart itself must weep—
Such the music fills the room—
Just before I go to sleep.

Just before I go to sleep Comes a fear these shining things Into nothingness may leap Ere a dream can spread its wing Just before I go to sleep. ANTOINETTE DE COURSEY PATTERSON

The Country Auction. From Puck. There goes Aunt Hannah's chest of drawers Say! how much did it bring? Three dollars? Well, it's worth it, though A clumsy built old thing!

There's Grandma's four post bedstead,
Two, three, four dollars, five?
What fools them city folks must be:
Why, goodness sakes alive.
I wouldn't give it house room,
With fits great, awkward head:
And when it comes to move to sweep.
Them posts they weigh like lead.

A quarter for them fire from?
Who wants such things t'-day
When folks can buy such lovely stoves:
Them city folks, you say,
Are buyin' the old poker
And tongs and shovel, too?
I wonder, when they get them home,
What they expect to do?

There's father's old high deak, and mother Cushloned rocking chair— One-fifty, two, three dollars? Well, I call that very fair! I'm grateful to this rubbish For the solid cash it brings— For the solid cash it brings— it's go to town to-morrow And buy some nice new things CORNELIA REDMOND

The Returning.

Prom the Battimore American.

From country and from mountain,
From farm and from hotel.

From seaside and from camping.
And city tour as well,
The army's coming homeward
That went not long ago
To seek vacations joyous.

Or times that promised so.

Now weary and slow footed.
With pocketbooks that lack.
The pleasure time behind them.
The folks are coming back
To take up soon the burdens
Of work for all the year.
For playtime now is over
And working time is near.

Like funerals of dead pleasures.
The trunk piled wagons pass
Through streets which hum with
Far from the sky and grase;
For 'tis the end of summer.
And joy time cannot last;
Vacation's this year joining
The history of the past.

Songs and Seaso From the Washington Ste Who shall regret the songs of May That floated mongst the blossoms gay. The songs of skies so soft and blue With showers lightly sprinkling through! Who shall regret the songs of June When roses whispered to the moon In perfumed sighing of the hours Whose blisses fade like summer flowers:

And August, striving to be gay As blossoms droop and fade away. Has but an echo faint and sad Of melodies that once were glad! And then comes old September's pace Of Jocund thrill and sturdy grace When through the air so crisp and clear Sounds quickstep music, far and near!

Old Father Time made up his months Of egotism shy, For April is the only one

Nor was he touched by greed for gold, No money lust had he. November is the only month Accounted worth & V.

He scarcely had a proper word For sore emergency; December is the only month That ever mutters D-

So when we look upon the tale He leved the cyster well enough To have eight menths of Re.

#### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

I beg to state that the statement of the origin of the potato bug is incorrect and TRE SUN should have known better. It is well known to have been originally a Central American beetle which through various channels and indefinite period gradually worked its way north, until on its arrival in Colorado it became acquainted with the potato vine, something entirely new to its original diet, but which so captivated its taste that it confined itself entirely in future to the same with such success that it multiplied so enormously that it became the pest it did. It may be here also stated that just as its crest reached New England a form of parasite infection befell it, so that in a comparatively brief period it ceased to be radually worked its way north, until on parasite infection befell it, so that in a comparatively brief period it ceased to be the danger that it promised to be. The nature of the avenging infection I never heard fully explained, but while the potato bug still bugs it is of course not the agricultural menace that it originally was. As THE SUN is naturally assumed to be a source of generally correct information, to have to offer any correction is a matter of personal grief.

Per contra the Colorado griets of the

the original food of the present beetle, Solanum rostratum, had spread to Colorado from Mexico; and that from an ancestor which had followed the solanum in its northward migration the present specles had come by evolution. This is quite a different matter from a migration of the present beetle from Mexico to Colorado In fact as between the beetle in Mexico and the beetle in Colorado the resemblance is apparent only to biologists. F. H. Chittenden of the Department of Agriculture denies the evolution which Dr. Tower has sought to establish, and all enomological authorities agree that Colorado was the source of the potato beetle. Furthermore, the authorities are silent as to the parasite infection. The beetle has its enemies in the insect world, but the principal checks which limit its ravages are summer days of dry heat, which scorch the eggs and larve, and early frosts, which freeze the larve before they have had time to secure a proper resting place in the soil.

What did Richard H. Dana, Jr., do after his "Two Years Before the Mast"?
M. P. R. Life had but just begun for him when he sprang into his first fame. He made the voyage after his matriculation at Harvard, and, restored to health by the cruise, he returned to college and was graduated in 1837. After this he studied law and engaged in practice. He published "Two Tears Before the Mast" in 1840. He became a frequent contributor to the ne riodical literature of his profession and to the literary reviews. In 1866 he edited Wheaton's International Law," and greatly amplified the text with a digest of the leading cases. This great work was employed ten years later to his political indoing. In 1876 President Grant nominated him Minister to Great Britain. Gen Butler cherished animosity against Dana because he had made a campaign against him for Congress in the Essex district of Massachusetts. William Beach Lawrence also made the charge that Dana had pirated his notes to Wheaton. The contest was a bitter and dreary one; the President refused to withdraw the nomination and gave Mr. Dana his full support, but when it came to vote the Senate rejected the appointment 31 to 17. years later Mr. Dana went to Europe to engage in prolonged studies of international law, and while abroad was taken ill at Rome and died January 7, 1882.

Mississippi. B claims the Detroit River carries more. Please answer in Sunday questions and answers column.

H. J. HINTERNHOFF The question has been referred to several authorities supposedly in position to settle the matter. The only result so far has been to start a wild wave of gambling upon the answer. The only recourse is to publish the problem in the hope that some one without a bet may supply figures which may determine all these wagers. The point most in dispute appears to be the determination of the freight tonnage of the sluggish waterway in our own East River.

In reply to query of "Hudson County" would say that all of what is approximately now Newark and the Oranges to the State of New Jersey was sold by the Indians July 11, 1667, for "fifty double hands of powder, one hundred barrs of lead, twenty axes, twenty Coates, ten Guns, twenty Pistols, ten Kettles, ten Swords, four blankets, four barrels of beere, ten paire breeches. fifty knives. twenty hones, eight hundred and fifts fathem of wampum, two Ankors of liquers or something equivalent and three troopers Coates." See "Newark. N. J., published by William A. Baker, 1893. ESSEX COUNTY.

January 1, 1914, will fall on Thursday How long is 't since the first day of year fell on Thursday? Sandwich. That New Year Thursday last happene in 1903: earlier occurrences were 1891 1885, 1874, 1863, 1867. This exhibits the cycle of 6-11-11-6. Another series is 1880, 1852, 1824, with a cycle of twentyeight years, which cuts across the briefer The two cycles conflict in the cycle. course of the years to come. The next Thursday New Year after 1914 is 1920 of the short cycle, then 1925, 1931, 1942: the long cycle of twenty-eight reappears in 1948 based upon 1920 of the short

Kindly ask your correspondents to inform the subscriber where he can find the short poem written by Justice Haliburton (Sam Slick) and published in one of the magazines-I believe the Eclectic -about twenty-five years ago. The first verse is as follows:

"The wild flowers blowing will soon be in "But all things are faded, for my heart it is jaded, "Waiting for you, Jock, waiting for you."

'Winter's agoing, the streams are aflow

the point for last card in case thirty-one Of whom was it said that "He never said a foolish thing or did a wise one." It is handed down in tradition that this was written in Whitehall upon the chamber door of King Charles II. The wit who created the lampoon seems never to

to accord it to John Wilmot, Earl of chester. The text of the inscription is Here lies our soverign lord the king. Whose word no man relies on; He never says a foolish thing

have felt it quite prudent to establish his

authorship, but there is excellent reason

What are the dates of Wester Start, June 3 ; Anish. August 3

#### SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Royal Auction. T. S. G. says; Pleas Royal Auction. T. S. G. says; Please decide a dispute as to just when the declarer's partner becomes dummy. Z is the declarer, B, on his right, leads a card, and Z plays to it, to which Y objects. A bets that Y is dummy as soon as a card is led, and has no right to call the declarer's attention to any play to which a penalty is attached, so that the lead stands.

Y is not dummy until a card is led from the player to the left of the de-

from the player to the left of the declarer. A lead from the player to the right, even if accepted by the declarer, cannot deprive the declarer's partner of was merely a licensee on the property of his right to object to it, as he is not legally dummy until his cards are down. The law, 61, that precludes the declarer's partner from calling attention to any incident of the play in consequence of which a penalty may be exacted, does not become operative until that partner is actually dummy.

does not wish B to accept it. Can A ruled that where a shade trae, symmetanticipate B in this way, out of turn? Fical in form and without blemish and Either partner may make the correction if the bid is insufficient, and it is the testimony of witnesses, was wrong-tusual for the one who is overcalled to usual for the one who is overcalled to do so, in case his partner does not notice stood on the boundary and was the propit, because if the partner accepts it, by passing, doubling or making a bid of passing, doubling or making a bid of it, because if the partner accepts it, by

B. T. L. says: At the end of a long B. T. L. says: At the end of a long evening's play, A owes Y about twenty dollars and proposes to play him double or quits, one more rubber. "If I win this time," says A, "we will not count the points, but call it square on the twenty. If you win, I give you forty, no matter what the rubber is worth." To this Y agrees. A flew the flag until he won the rubber, but Y's side had 1,624 points coming to them. What shout the twenty

This manner of wording a bet is a frequent cause of dispute, as there are two ways of winning. If one was asked whether he won or lost at bridge the the amount paid for 1,624 points he would hardly say that he was a winner even if he won the rubber. Even if he should win six rubbers out of ten would he say he quit a winner if he lost points on the balance? In the absence of any definite statement that the bet was on the rubber it would seem that the bet

J. C. D. says: The dealer bids a spade second hand passes and third hand bids a club, holding five to the king; ace to four hearts, two small in each of the other suits. He is doubled and set for 400. The declarer says the bid was absurd, but Y insists that he had to take the dealer out of the spade so as to give him another chance to bid his hand.

The criticism seems just. The original matter what those tricks are there is no hope for the partner to go game in clubs. It would be much better to leave it firm of stock brokers in an amount greater than should have been on hand for the custom for whom the shares were bought. that would take Y out of a doubled club he should have made it at the start.

S. A. Q. says: The dealer starts with one no trump, which A overcalls with a bid of two hearts. Y holds the ace queen a trick, and goes two no trumps to show A bets B Newtown Creek carries a greater tonnage of freight than any other river in the United States except the out of two no trumps with three dia-monds when Y showed the two heart tricks, as he could ruft a suit, having a singleton club.

The trouble is not with Z's no trumper. but with Y's going two no trumps, instead of doubling the two hearts and leaving it to the dealer to decide whether to go two no trumps or not. Such a double would disclose A's trick at once. which is technically known as "the shift." This would force A to declare three clubs and then Z could bid the diamonds with some knowledge of what he was doing.

B. P. E. says: When is the deal off rially complete, so that it must stand? When the fifty-second card falls in its correct place, each player having his right number.

Five Hundred. B. S. T. asks: Is there any difference in the lead when this game is played four hand, with partners In three hand the highest bidder always leads for the first trick; but when playing partners many believe it makes a better game for the player on the left of the highest bidder to lead so that both the bidder and his partner have a chance to play after one adversary. When the bidder leads they seem to think he has too great an advantage, especially in exhausting the trumps.

Cribbage. H. L. says: In cutting for the starter, B shows a trey and a six. A bets that he can take his choice and may select the one that best suits A's hand. B bets he must make the higher card the starter, while a spectator maintains that there must be a new cut, as the one made is foul. A was the dealer, and B his

The spectator is right, as the pack must have been improperly cut to expose two cards. It is when the pack has been properly cut and the dealer exposes two cards in turning up the starter that his dversary can choose which shall be the Burles one. In no case is it the higher unless by choice.

turned down for a go. A makes fifteen with his last card and scores a point for B bets there is no count for las card when it makes fifteen or thirty-one There is no count for it if it makes thirty-one, but there is for fifteen, be cause the principle is that a player should have a chance for one or the other count;

D. G. T. says: Four cards played and

cannot be reached. Rum. D. A. P. says: A has four tens on the board and adds to the end one the nine eight of that suit. Is this allowed? Only in two hand, when the game is practically conquian. In all other forms of the game, the card cannot be borrowed from a combination in which it has once

been shown, such as four tens.

NOVEL POINTS OF THE LAW.

In Bullock vs. the New York Central, decided by the Appellate Division, Second Department, the plaintiff, a twelve-year-old boy, rode to the railroad station at Chapfrom a man arriving on the train he met. While riding his wheel on the station plat-form he struck a stone and was thrown in front of the locomotive of the incoming train. He was seriously injured and a jury awarded him damages of \$10,000. nickel for doing the errand. The pellate Division held that the injured the railroad company and assumed the risk of an accident by using the premises. The court set aside the verdict and dis-

were awarded by the Court of Appeals of Kentucky in Blalock vs. Atwood, in which source of generally correct information, to have to offer any correction is a matter of personal grief. Henry M. Jarrett.

Per contra the Colorado origin of the potato beetle has been attacked but once and by no means in the terms of this grievous correction. In 1906 Dr. William L. Tower in monographing this family of beetles sought to establish two facts: that the original food of the present beetle.

Damages for the removal of a shade tree

The right of a Supreme Court of the State of New York to call out the militia in case of a strike was involved in the case of Welch vs. Bard, in which the Brigadier-General commanding the Buf-falo troops called out in the recent street car strike sued to compel the County reasurer of Erie county to certify the payrolls. The payrolls, amounting to \$19,000, for 20,000 troops, were held to be void by the County Treasurer because void by the County Treasurer because the order calling out the troops was illegal. Justice Marcus of Erie county says that the militia must obey the civil authorities when called on for duty, and when Gen. Welch got his orders from Justice Brown he had to obey. Every man refusing to obey such a call would have been punished and civilly disgraced, the court says. Jus-tice Marcus holds that when proof was

The rights of oyster growers were involved in Lewis Blue Point Oyster Cultivation Company vs. Briggs, in which the plaintiff sought damages for injury to should go to the winner of what is played for, and that is points, although the laws of the game speak of the partners who win two games as the winners regardless of the value of the balance which is less of the value of the value of the balance which is less of the value of the balance which is less of the value of the value of the balance which is less of the value of the val York or from royal patents antedating the State's rights, had no such right of private property therein as entitled him to compensation for the destruction of an oyster plantation by the dredging of a deep water channel across the bay in the interest of navigation.

The right of the customer of a brokerage firm to possession of stock owned by him, but found in the vaults of the firm after it became bankrupt, was decided by the Supreme Court of the United States in Gorman vs. Littlefield. In this case shares of stock of a corporation indorsed in blank were

The following treatise on logic is found jack, five diamonds to three top honors it will do to say that no agament against and four spades to ace king jack. Y bets the use of a thing can be drawn from the that Z should have bid a diamond, not no trumps, and that he should have taken Y may be abused, and care is taken on that poetical story of the 'Deacon's Masterpiece, or the Wonderful One-Hoss Shay' (q. v.). But the result was not satisfactory, as the

"Law, having to do with the practical everyday affairs of mankind, should subserve the ends and purposes of good sense and broad justice, not those of mere logic,

It should appear to a layman that a water company has agreed to furnish water for the extinguishing of fires within ping the laush of its berries.

Decker's approach alarmed the bear. Company vs. Home Water Company. Jusice Lamar, writing the opinion, said that he contract of the water company was that incidental benefit only which itizen has in the performance of every breach of which he has no private right of

"All of these employees, contractors or venders are paid out of taxes. But for the breaches of their contracts the citizen cannot sue, though he suffer loss because the carrier delayed in hauling the mail, or the policeman failed to walk his beat, or the fireman delayed in responding to an slarm, or the engine proved defective."

### WAR ON USELESS WORDS.

Postmaster-General Begins It a Matter of Economy.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.- A large amour governmental red tape was thrown side recently when Postmaster-General on issued an order prohibiting the use of unnecessary words in the correspondence between the bureaus and divisions of the departments.

At the same time he ordered printed letter heads and envelopes to be substituted for the embossed variety and declared that material of the embossed kind remaining on hand was "to be preserved and used only for special matter." No more em-bossed letter heads and envelopes will be

furnished, according to the order.

As to his order regarding the use of un-As to his order regarding the use of unnecessary words the Postmaster-General has directed "that the names of officers of the Department in addressing official communications be not used: that instead of addressing one of the Assistant Postmaster-Generals by his full title the words First Assistant, Second Assistant, &c., only be used: and that the use of any salutation and complimentary closing be discontinued. On account of the large volting the supply of fresh meat was soon extended. continued. On account of the large vol-ume of correspondence handled in the de-hausted, and as Capt Meliyas known expartment it will thus be seen that a great long experience that fresh meat keeps a saving in the time of the clerical employees crew in good spirits he was willing to sac-

WHITE HUCKLEBERRY PATCHES.

Origin of Peculiar Growths Forty Miles Apart.

TEAR the summit of one of the highest ridges in the wilds of Pike county, Pa., is a growth of huckleberry bushes covering an acre or so, the fruit of which is white. So far as is known there is but one other place anywhere that produces white huckleberries—a similar area of ground on the lofty ridge overlooking the Delaware Valley, in Sussex county, N. J. The two white huckleberry patches are forty miles apart. The one in New Jersey was flourishing when the first white settlers entered that part of the State, nearly 150 years ago, and although it has never increased its own immediate area, the Pike county backwoods tradition is that the white huckleberry patch in the far wilds of that county sprang from the one on the New Jersey hills.

Any one who has hunted deer in that part of Pike county and is familiar with the landmarks knows the spot called Layton's grave, although there has been no sign of a grave there for fifty years or more. Layton's grave, in the days of deer hunting with hounds, was a famous runway for deer, and many a hunter has brought his game down from that vantage point. Even to-day hunters refer to Layton's grave as a favorite landmark in the hunt. But if it were not for the Pike county tradition of the origin of the white huckleberry patch on that mountain, as preserved and narrated on occasion by natives, few of them would know who Layton was, nor how he came to have to certify the a grave away back there in the High

Layton, as the tradition goes, was a school teacher in the early days of the settlement six miles from the Knob. His home was in a settlement twenty miles away, among the Delaware Valley hills. During his term of school he "boarded round" in the backwoods district, according to the custom of the time. One season, along in late huckleberry picking time, Baltus Brink, a resident he determined that an actual necessity named Decker, at whose house Layton issue the call. of Sussex county, New Jersey, came lived in the neighborhood of the white huckleberry patch in New Jersey, and Mrs. Brink brought with her a quarts of the rare fruit.

for his home "down the river," his school being dismissed for the holiday week. He started for home with his berries in a paper parcel. It was snowing hard with a drifting wind, and Layton was travelling on foot. He never arrived home. Nothing was heard of him until the following spring, when a bark peeler found him lying dead in a wild spot along the Knob. It was sup-posed that he had lost his way in the storm and froze to death. He was buried on the mountain at the spot where his

body was found. Tradition says that in the following summer a member of the Decker family was looking up signs of deer south tomer for whom the shares were bought, when there was an ample credit balance in favor of the customer to pay for the stock. The court held that such stock, up to the amount of the purchase, was not part of the general bankrupt estate, but should be turned over to the customer, aithough the stock could not be identified as the identical shares purchased for him. about that part of the mountain. He stepped up closer to the bush, and then in the oblinion of Judge Lamm of Missouri in Star Bottling Company vs. Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company: "Speaking of logic in connection with legal expositions, with berries and they were as white as snow." Instantly the circumstance of the berry bush growing out of a dead man's grave suggested the uncanny score. For instance: Logic was logic in the thought to Decker that they were "spook" huckleberries, and he hastened

away from the spot. He had gone but a short distance whole har of Missouri know. Logic has its however, when suddenly occurred to uses in administering law-high uses and him the other circumstance of Layton many of them. But, after the last word is and his package of white huckleberries. said, 'the life of the law has not been logic. He reasoned that, although Layton had It has been experience.' [Holmes, Com. Law. doubtless eaten of his white huckleberries as he wandered about on his lost way before he succumbed, some of them were left and were buried with him. The seed sprouted and grew and and broad justice, not those of mere logic, though when the two go hand in hand they are a helpful and pleasant pair of judicial handmaidens, and peradventure, when they sit smilling, as they often do on ether side of a good judge at labor, he feels restful." the mound he saw another startling It should appear to a layman that when sight. A big bear had come to the spot

liable by the owner of property destroyed but the berries had seemingly suited its through the failure of the water company to taste so well that it grabbed the bush, furnish an adequate supply, but the Supreme pulled it up by the roots and darted off Court of the United States has just held to up the mountain, disappearing in the the contrary in German Alliance Insurance direction of the swampy area that lay thereabout. The incident was soon forgotten, but two years later that same Decker was scouting about in the same locality on the search for signs of a bear that had been prawling around his other contract made by and with the Gov-ernment under which he lives, but for the swampy place filled with berries, all of them white. The tradition explains the presence of that white huckleberry patch simply and confidently. The bear that snatched the bush had in its flight scattered some of the berries in the swampy place and from them the bushes had

sprung up. Whether that was the origin of the white huckleberry patch in the Pike county backwoods or not the white huckleberry patch is there and its counterpart is in the Sussex county mountains, forty miles to the eastward, neither of them trespassing on the areas of the ordinary huckleberries of markets, black and blue, high bush and low, which abound all around them.

## LIVE STOCK ON SCHOONER.

Vessel Arrives With a Pig. Dog, Three Cats, Hen and Rooster.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 28. There was an assortment of pets between decks on the schooner James W. Elwell, which arrived here from Turks Island with a cargo of salt. Capt. J. A. McIver, commanding the Elwell, is a lover of animals, which accounts

hausted, and as Capt. McIver knows from been shown, such as four tens.

Checkers. B. T. L. asks if there is any plan of giving odds at checkers, such as conceding a man on a named square and removing it from the board, as is done at chess.

Never heard of anything, but allowing the inferior player to count drawn games the individual employees the individual employee's capacity for writing letters as well all that remained of his flock when he reached Portland Sunday was one lone hen and a handsome rooster who each morning greets the dawning day from some point of vantage aboard ship, chiming his crow with the music of the ship's beil.

One by one specific to the risk was willing to exercise the inferior players and the result was all that remained of his flock when he reached Portland Sunday was one lone hen and a handsome rooster who each morning greets the dawning day from some point of vantage aboard ship, chiming his crow with the music of the ship's beil.

One by one he, Mr. Rooster, during the northward voyage has watched his flock for the flow of the dawning day from some point of vantage aboard ship, chiming his crow with the music of the ship's beil.

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